

*In Loving Memory Of*  
*Jerry Dillehunt Sr.*  
**“Big Hook”**

SUNRISE: OCTOBER 24, 1944 - SUNSET: JANUARY 18, 2009

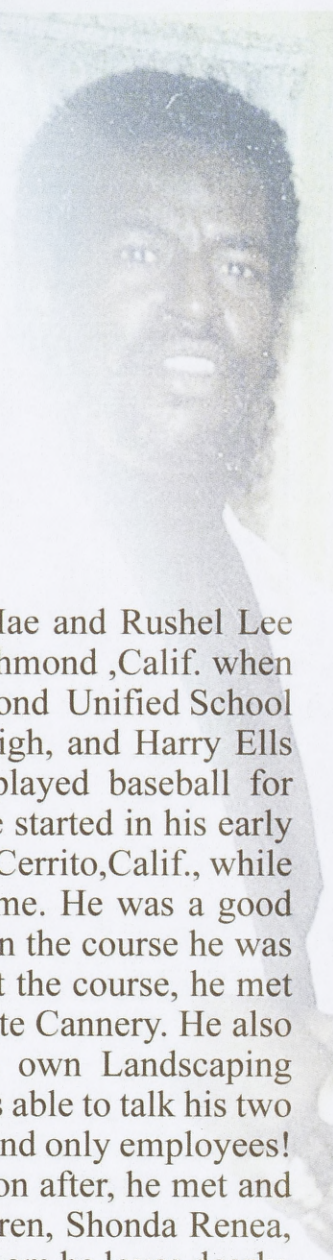
THURSDAY JANUARY, 28 2010 /11AM  
SOUTHSIDE CHURCH OF CHRIST  
1501 FLORIDA AVE.- RICHMOND, CALIFORNIA 94801  
(OFFICIATING MINISTER MARK SHARPE)



# *Jerry Dillehunt Sr.* **"Big Hook"**

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Jerry Dilliehunt was born on October 24, 1944 to the proud parents Jessie Mae and Rushel Lee Dilliehunt Sr. He was born in Little Rock, Arkansas. His family moved to Richmond, Calif. when he was five years old. He was the fourth child of five. Jerry attended the Richmond Unified School District, which included, Potrero, and Stege Elementary, Roosevelt Junior High, and Harry Ells High. Jerry was a scrawny little boy with an adventurous attitude. He played baseball for Richmond and was an excellent left-handed pitcher. He also loved golf, so he started in his early teens being a caddy for some of the golfers at Mira Vista Country Club in El Cerrito, Calif., while there, he became "Marshall", where he taught other young lovers of the game. He was a good teacher and taught family and friends how to play. Golf was Jerry's passion. On the course he was all business. He could play eighteen holes and be ready for eighteen more. At the course, he met many people, who became good friends. Jerry worked seasonally for Del Monte Cannery. He also worked for C and H Sugar Refinery in Crockett, Calif. He also had his own Landscaping business. He held on till his health started fail. Jerry talked a good game and was able to talk his two grandsons, Sonny and Kamari and his good friend "Roach" into being his first and only employees! In Sept. 1967, Jerry was blessed with a beautiful baby girl named, Jaunita. Soon after, he met and married, Sharon Reed on March 25th, 1969. From this union, came two children, Shonda Renea, and Jerry II. In 1984, Jerry was again blessed with another baby girl, Javon, whom he loves dearly. Jerry loved his children very much. He had a special bond with his one and only son Jerry II [lil Hook]. He spent a lot of time with his daughters and their children. His grandchildren were crazy about Paw-Paw. Jerry was a protector of his family and friends. He was definitely a family man. If ever there was a man well loved on this earth, it was Big Hook. Jerry leaves to mourn his passing, his estranged wife, Sharon, four children, Jaunita, Shonda Renea, Jerry II, and Javon Lenai. Ten grandchildren, Dennis, Sonny, Ashley, Kamari, Leondre, Jermahni, Trinity, Shawn'Dria, Jay'Sawn, and Autumn. His mother, Jessie Mae, two brothers, Rushel Lee Jr., and Orval Lee, and one sister, Sue Ellen. He is preceded in death by his father, Rushel Lee Sr., brother, Walter Clarence, and nephew, Leel Wilson III. Jerry had a very special niece, Mickey, she was like a daughter to him. She was his own "Mick the Monk". Jerry had many special nieces and nephews, Tonya, Trish, Rushel III, Tammy, Shaka, Ahmad, Angel Mae, Waltrice, Miche'le, Michante, Ramesha, Myra[Bug], Trina, Daylis, and Tawana. Jerry touched a lot of people, young and old. He always had a nickname for everyone he met, and in return, he was called 'Uncle Jerry' or 'Big Hook'. Jerry had a very good friend in Mona Wittington, who was there for Jerry whenever he needed her for anything. She would be there without hesitation. Thank you Mona, very much. The family also would like to thank Jerry's mate of nine years, Marciya Kowlessor, for loving and taking care of him. Thank you also Marciya! To know Big Hook was to love him. He will be missed by all whose lives he touched, that means a lot because Jerry Dilliehunt touched everyone!





# Order of Service

Proccesional.....	<b>Minister: Mark Sharpe</b>
Prayer.....	<b>Pastor: Marcus Van Hook</b>
Praise dance.....	<b>Mariah and Kamiyah</b>
Scripture Reading.....	<b>Minister: Derrick Jackson</b>
Selection.....	
Expressions .....	<b>2 min. please</b>
Song.....	<b>David Hartfield</b>
Obituary.....	<b>Faith Russell</b>
Acknowledgements.....	<b>Glenda Roberts</b>
Poems.....	<b>Tonya VanHook Joyce Andrews-Rice Vickie Clark</b>
Eulogy.....	<b>Minister: Mark Sharpe</b>
Song.....	<b>Hurman Gupton</b>
Parting View.....	<b>Rose Manor Staff</b>



## Interment

Rolling Hills Cemetery  
1401 Hilltop Drive  
El Sobrante, Calif. 94803

You are invited to join the family for a Repast at 1968 23rd st. Veterans Hall







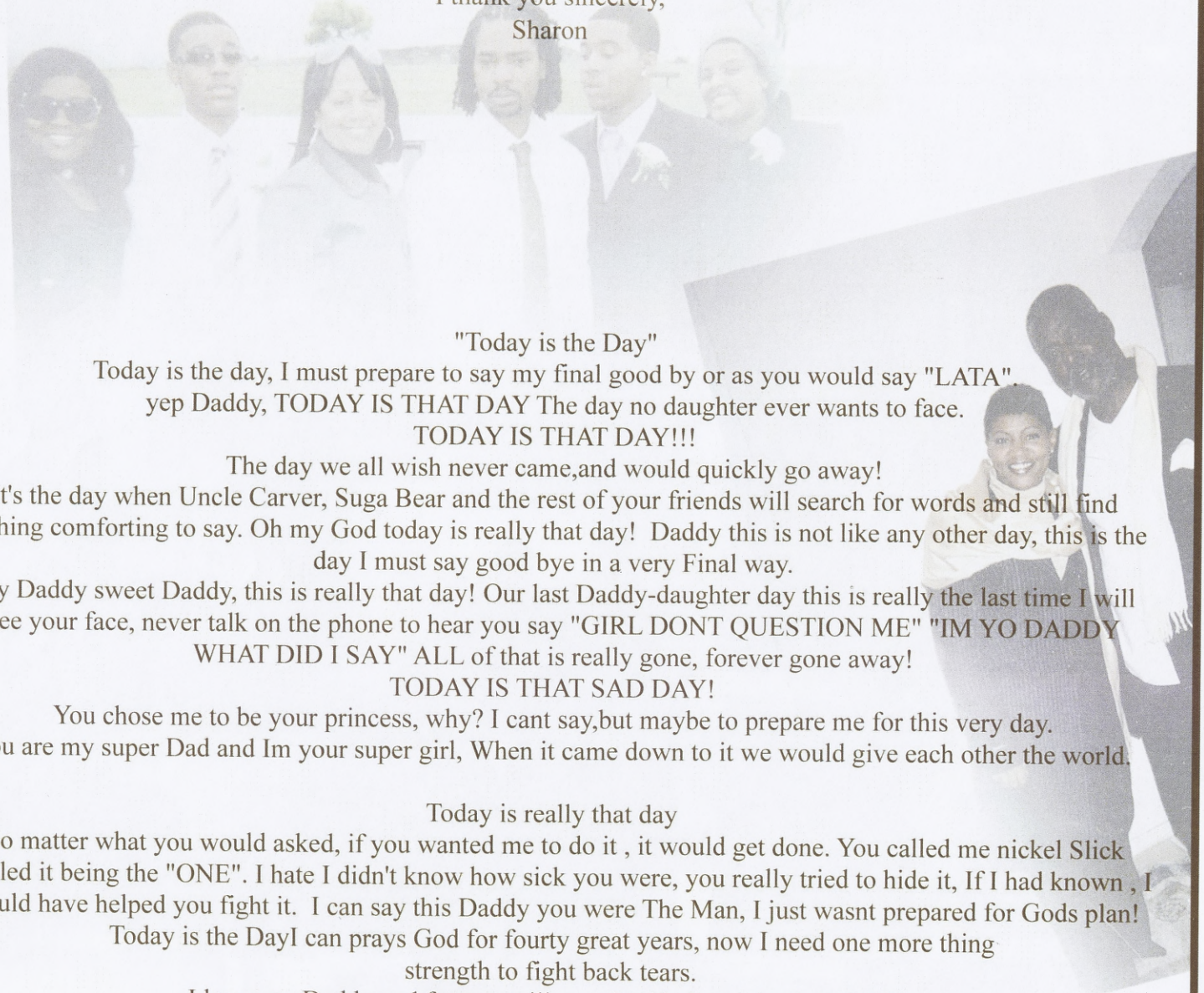




When I was a teenager,  
only fifteen I met a young Man who was handsome and clean. That man was you , Jerry my husband to be , I  
dnt know who was more excited you or me. I do know now that was the day that you and I would be together ,  
nothing could get in our way! We courted for three years, no one could seperate us. Soon we got married, that  
was a must. I had what I wanted, a fine specimen of a man. To have a beautiful family was definitely my plan.

Jerry, you did just that, you gave me Jerry, you did just that, you gave me a boy and agirl. Shonda your  
Diamond, Jerry your world. I thank the Lord for putting you in my life. Because for forty years you were my  
husband and I was your wife. We had a bond between us two, one that  
could'nt be broken, no matter what, no matter who.

Thank you for two beautiful children that I love dearly. Thank you Jerry,  
thank you,  
I thank you sincerely,  
Sharon



"Today is the Day"

Today is the day, I must prepare to say my final good by or as you would say "LATA".  
yep Daddy, TODAY IS THAT DAY The day no daughter ever wants to face.

TODAY IS THAT DAY!!!

The day we all wish never came, and would quickly go away!

It's the day when Uncle Carver, Suga Bear and the rest of your friends will search for words and still find  
nothing comforting to say. Oh my God today is really that day! Daddy this is not like any other day, this is the  
day I must say good bye in a very Final way.

My Daddy sweet Daddy, this is really that day! Our last Daddy-daughter day this is really the last time I will  
see your face, never talk on the phone to hear you say "GIRL DONT QUESTION ME" "IM YO DADDY

WHAT DID I SAY" ALL of that is really gone, forever gone away!

TODAY IS THAT SAD DAY!

You chose me to be your princess, why? I cant say, but maybe to prepare me for this very day.  
you are my super Dad and Im your super girl, When it came down to it we would give each other the world.

Today is really that day

No matter what you would asked, if you wanted me to do it , it would get done. You called me nickel Slick  
I called it being the "ONE". I hate I didn't know how sick you were, you really tried to hide it, If I had known , I  
would have helped you fight it. I can say this Daddy you were The Man, I just wasnt prepared for Gods plan!

Today is the Day I can pray God for forty great years, now I need one more thing  
strength to fight back tears.

I love you Daddy and forever will, rest Daddy jus sit back and chill.

Love your Daughter  
Shonda  
(Nickel Slick)



To my pa-pa,

I feel so selfish, because I didn't ever want you to leave, but I guess for once it wasn't about me, it was about you. My first memories of you are some of the best ones that I have. Sleeping over in all of those bug houses and being the only little girl. You always made sure that I was happy. You'd fuss at the boys and then turn to me with the biggest smile and kneel down and ask was I ok. If I wasn't you'd do anything to make me happy, and if you couldn't you'd find somebody who could. "I was your first girl to come from your girls" as you would say. And that made me special, and you made sure I felt that way too. I remember asking you not too long ago "pa-pa why don't you ever ask me to do any errands for you?" and you said "baby I don't ever want you to get used to doing nothing for no n\*\*\*a." I laughed at first but now I think back and that the jerry dilliehuat way of saying "you're my princess and you shouldn't ever have to do anything for any man." Those little things that you stored in me are what's gonna keep your legacy living through me.

Love your granddaughter,  
Ashley

Daddy, gone too soon. We spent time together, but not enough.

Our time was short but precious. And I miss you everyday.

The last day I saw you, I didn't know that it would be the last time.

I hear you in my head but I just want to see you. I want you to fuss at me or something.

When I was standing by your bed that last day, I was so scared to leave. We were just getting close.

I guess it just hurts because God just swiped you up so fast. It was unexpected. The only thing that really relieves my pain is that I know that you are in a better place. My sisters and

I have gotten closer within these last few weeks.

It's hard to deal with the fact that you are gone because there is so much left unsaid.

There were so many questions in my mind that I needed answered but I never got to ask.

I miss you and I always will. I love you. I am glad to have had you for.

Dear Jerry,

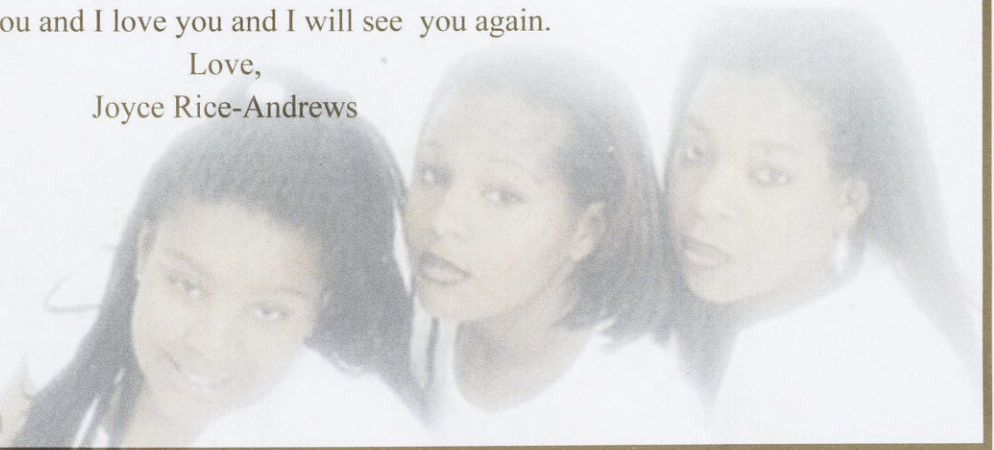
I just want to thank you for my first born, Javon Dilliehunt.

I know we went through a lot of ups and downs but I will always appreciate the past few years when we really became friends. I will miss waking up to your voice on the phone fussing about something (smile).

You had really become someone I could depend on. I am truly thankful to God for taking you to a better place where you are in no more pain!

I miss you and I love you and I will see you again.

Love,  
Joyce Rice-Andrews





## *Active Pallbearers*

Clarence "Goo" Hughes  
Chester Thomas  
Rhodell Nichols  
Lloyd "L.J" Madden  
Vincent Wadley  
Otis Charles Graham

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

Darryl Reed  
Kenneth "Sugar Bear" Rawls  
Jerry Dilliehunt II  
Bennie Wilson  
Rushel Lee Dilliehunt Jr.  
Harold "Chick" Wallace  
Orval Lee Dilliehunt  
Harold Dorton  
Bobby Knowles  
Carver "Blanky" Earl  
Robert "Slick" Adams  
Eddie "Rice Pattie" Rice  
Ronald "Ronnie" Reed  
Robert "Goulet" Moore  
Shelvert "Boots" Dyer  
Charles "Pug" Williams  
Purvis "Pig" Russell  
Bro. Charles Vaughn  
Kevin Brown  
Wesley Fewes  
Cedric Henderson  
Joseph "Yogi" Watson Sr.  
Ed Dossman Jr.  
Charles Evans

“Big Hook”